Translator's Notes

Xiyu- *The western regions, today's Xinjiang (Uyghur) area and central Asia*

Han Dynasty- *Considered the golden age of Chinese History, it spanned from 206 BC to 220 AD. Even today, China's majority ethnic group refers to itself as the "Han people" and Chinese script as "Han characters".*

Chen Guang Xiang- *Sinking Light Fragrance*

Bi Han Xiang- *Avoid Coldness Fragrance*

Tian Xian Jiao- *Deity Pepper Fragrance*

Fan Hun Xiang- *Soul Return Fragrance*

Emperor Wu of Han- *(141-87 BC), one of the most illustrious rulers in Chinese history. Mostly well-known for defeating the Xiongnu people and greatly expanding Chinese territory.*

Madam Li- *one of the emperor's concubines.*

Fangshi- *They specialized in immortality transcendence techniques and were patronized by the emperors who sought the elixir of immortality. Emperor Wu lavishly patronized the fangshi to the extent that almost anyone with a plausible "secret tradition" rushed to court to collect a reward.*

Chen Shui Xiang- *Literally means fragrance and sinks in water. Also called Chen Xiang, it comes from tree sap and is considered to be the most precious of incense spices. It might sink, half-sink, or fully sink in water (hence the name). It is said its fragrance should allow people to feel content and at peace.*

Hainan- *refers to Hainan Island located on the southern tip of China. It is the second largest island in China.*

Qiongzhou- *is located on the northernmost coast of Hainan Island. It is now called Qiongshan District in the city of Haikou, Hainan, China.*

Yazhou- *is the ancient name for Sanya, Hainan, the southernmost city on Hainan island.*

Limu Mountain- *is the ancestral home of Hainan's Li people*

Jade Dragon- *Sese, the Jade Dragon pendant was created by the past life of Li Lang Ya to resemble his pet alligator. The Jade Dragon now protects Li Lang Ya. See Story 1.*

Middle Plainers- *The "Middle Plains" is a region around modern day China's Henan province along the Yellow River. It is believed to be the cradle of the Chinese culture. "Middle Plainers" in this case is another way of saying "Chinese people".*

Shui Jing Ge- *Crystal Pavillion*

HOT PURSUE · STAR DOOR 原创现场 · 众星之门

古岛幻夜

漫画 韩露
原作 雨堂兄

古杰敦 第二回

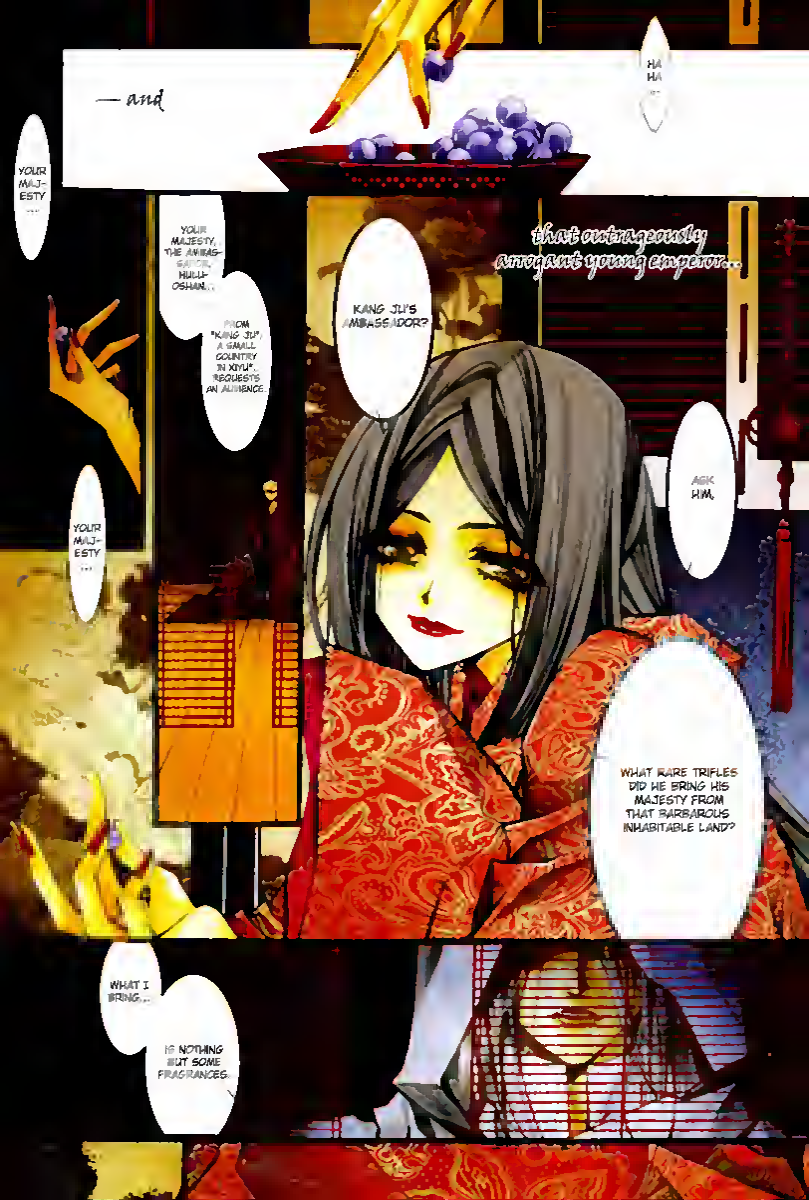
Chung Au Fantastic Flight

I will never be able to forget, following that snaking hallway to the end within the inner palace...

Through the cracks of the monotonous and rather bland bamboo blinds, came waves of cat-like female laughter...

I will never be able to forget, following that snaking hallway to the end within the inner palace...

Through the cracks of the monotonous and rather bland bamboo blinds, came waves of cat-like female laughter...


— and
HA HA ...
YOUR MAJESTY ...
YOUR MAJESTY, THE AMBASSADOR, HUUL-OSHAN...
FROM "KANG JU", A SMALL COUNTRY IN XIYU*, REQUESTS AN AUDIENCE.
KANG JU'S AMBASSADOR?
that overbearingly arrogant young emperor...
ASK HIM.
YOUR MAJESTY ...
WHAT RARE TRIFLES DID HE BRING HIS MAJESTY FROM THAT BARBAROUS INHABITABLE LAND?
WHAT I BRING...
IS NOTHING BUT SOME FRAGRANCES.

— and
HA HA...
that outrageously arrogant young emperor...
YOUR MAJESTY...
YOUR MAJESTY, THE AMBASSADOR HULU-OSHUN...
FROM "KANG JU", A SMALL COUNTRY IN XIYU" REQUESTS AN AUDIENCE.
KANG JU'S AMBASSADOR?
ASK HIM.
YOUR MAJESTY...
WHAT RARE TRIFLES DID HE BRING HIS MAJESTY FROM THAT [illegible]ROUS INHABITABLE LAND?
WHAT I BRING...
IS NOTHING BUT SOME FRAGRANCES.

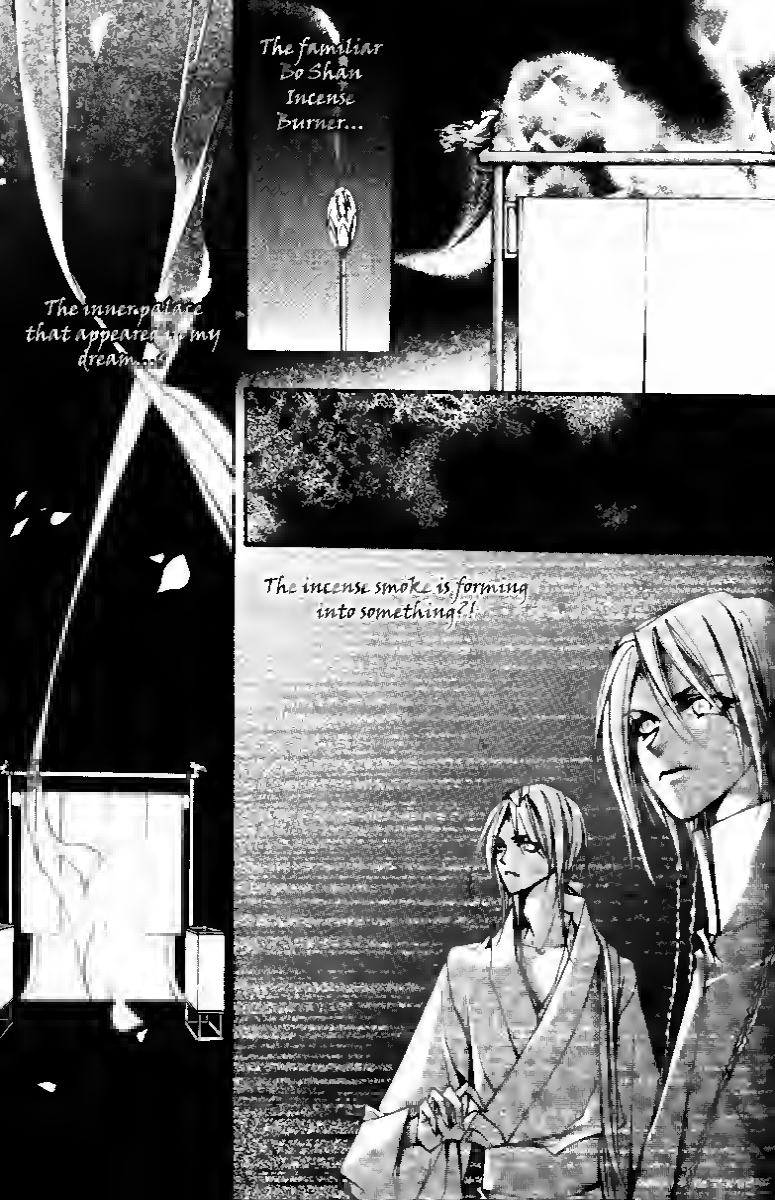
HAHA-HAHA——
THE LORD AMBASSADOR REALLY ENJOYS A GOOD JEST...
WHAT I BRING FOR YOUR MAJESTY AND MADAM,
IS A FRAGRANCE CAPABLE OF CROSSING THE UNDERWORLD, CALLING BACK THE SOULS OF THE DEAD —THE "FAN HUN XIANG"
THAT IS ALL THIS IS.
WHAT KIND OF RARE FRAGRANCES DOESN'T OUR GREAT HAN DYNASTY [illegible]?
THE FRAGRANCES THAT YOU BRING, COULD THEY BE MORE PRECIOUS [illegible] THESE?
THE "CHEN GUANG XIANG"* THAT GLOWS IN THE DARK WITH COLORED LIGHT.
THE "BI HAN XIANG"* THAT FEELS LIKE THE SPRING SUN IN MARCH, THE "TIAN XIAN JIAO"* THAT CAN SUMMON THE OTHERWORDLY PHOENIX...
I REALLY DO NOT UNDERSTAND.
WHY YOU SHAMANS ALWAYS HOLD ON TO THESE EMPTY DELUSIONS?
SHOULDN'T DEAD SOULS RETURN TO WHERE THEY NEED TO BE?

HAHA-HAHA——
THE LORD AMBASSADOR REALLY ENJOYS A GOOD JEST...
WHAT I BRING FOR YOUR MAJESTY AND MADAM,
IS A FRAGRANCE CAPABLE OF CROSSING THE UNDERWORLD CALLING BACK THE SOULS OF THE DEAD —THE "FAN HUN XIANG"!
THAT IS ALL THIS IS.
WHAT KIND OF RARE FRAGRANCES DOESN'T OUR GREAT HAN DYNASTY" HAVE?
THE FRGRANCES THAT YOU BRING COULD THEY BE MORE PRECIOUS THAN THESE?
THE "CHEN GUANG XIANG"" THAT GLOWS IN THE DARK WITH COLORED LIGHT,
THE "BI HAN XIANG"" THAT FEELS LIKE THE SPRING SUN IN MARCH THE "TIAN XIAN JIAO"" THAT CAN SUMMON THE OTHERWORDLY PHOENIX...
I REALLY DO NOT UNDERSTAND,
WHY YOU SHAMANS ALWAYS HOLD ON TO THESE EMPTY DELUSIONS?
SHOULDN'T DEAD SOULS RETURN TO WHERE THEY NEED TO BE?

Delusions...?
ARROGANT KING, WHEN YOU WANT TO BELIEVE IN THIS "DELUSION",
I traveled through the harsh desert plains, walking from the far west to this country in the far east...
only t
receive the same kin
f answer!
YOU WILL FEEL NOTHING BUT THE DEEPEST FEELINGS OF REMORSE!

...Remorse? Whose remorse?
Wafting all around me is that bitterness full of evil intentions...
How quiet...
Is there no one there?
YOUR HIGH-NESS...
Strange...
Who is calling my name...
YOUR HIGH-NESS!
YOU HIGH-NESS...
WAKE UP!
YOUR HIGH-NESS!
YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE!
Ah! Is that man from Xiyu leaving?

STE
I.D.!!
MY APOLOGIES
I SEEM TO HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP...
I HAD A STRANGE DREAM.
I SEEMED TO HAVE TRAVELLED BACK TO THE HAN DYNASTY HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO.
AND SAW EMPEROR WU OF HAN* AND MADAM LI* THERE WAS A XIYU PERSON WITH THEM, WHAT WAS HIS NAME
WAS IT "HULU-OSHAN"?
TOO BAD, LOOKS LIKE IT WASN'T A DREAM.
Huh.?!
IT SEEMS LIKE WE WERE SUCKED INTO AND TRAPPED IN A PARALLEL WORLD CREATED BY SOMEONE'S MEMORIES
LOOK
HUH?


The familiar Bo Shan Incense Burner...
The inner palace that appeared in my dream...!
The incense smoke is forming into something?!

It looks like...
a person's shape...
It's becoming clearer!
Si
Si
It's disappearing?!
What is happening?

In the end...
It all turned to ashes...
—IT WAS A SOUL REVIVAL TECHNIQUE.

"WHEN YOU WANT TO BELIEVE IN THIS DELUSION, YOU WILL FEEL NOTHING BUT THE DEEPEST FEELINGS OF REMORSE!"
Huluoshan travelled tens of thousands of miles to bring Emperor Wu of Han the Fan Hun Xiang, only to be brushed aside.
Out of despair, he said that hate-filled curse...
ACCORDING TO THE FOLKTALE THE AGED EMPEROR WU OF HAN MISSED HIS BELOVED CONSORT MADAM LI SO MUCH THAT HE ORDERED THE FANG-SHI TO FIND WAYS TO CALL BACK HER SOUL.
So the one who tried calling back the soul of Madam Li wasn't the fang-Shi*, who was recorded in history,
but Huluoshan's Fan Hun Xiang.
BUT IN THE END, ALL THE METHODS HE USED ENDED IN FAILURE.
THE IRONY...
DELU-SION...
IN THE END, "DELUSIONS" CANNOT BECOME TRUE...

EVEN A CHOSEN EMPEROR CANNOT KEEP THE SOUL OF A BELOVED IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT IS THERE EVEN ANYTHING IN THIS WORLD THAT CAN BE PRESERVED FOREVER AND RESIST THE FLOW OF TIME?
WHEN I FINALLY REALIZED THIS HIS MAJESTY HAD ALREADY BEGUN TO HAVE THIS KIND OF DELUSION
HIS MAJESTY MANAGED TO REMEMBER MY FAN HUN XIANG
UNFORTUNATELY IT WAS ABANDONED IN THE DARK HAN PALACE VAULT FOR TOO LONG AND HAD ALREADY BEEN SWEPT AWAY BY THE WINDS OF TIME THE DREGS THAT WERE LEFT WERE INSUFFICIENT TO GATHER MADAM LI'S SOUL
HULUOSHAN?!
YOU ARE...?
IT LOOKS LIKE
OUR SOULS ARE GATHERED HERE BY SOMEONE'S MEMORIES...
THE THOUGHTS OF THE WOMAN WHO REPLICATED THE FAN HUN XIAN——

Throughout thousands of years of history, the "Fan Hun Xiang" seems to have only existed in fairy tales.
But in the incense maker's world, it is the mystery that everyone wants to solve.
In order to discover its true recipe, I searched through all the old texts and classics, even following baseless hearsay.
But I always failed...
It seemed that I lacked a very important spice...
until I received this gift —

THE BEST CHEN SHUI XIANG* IN THE WORLD
IS GROWN IN HAINAN'S* QIONGZHOU* AND YAZHOU* THE SPECIALTY OF LIMU MOUNTAIN
YOU AGAIN?
A PIECE THE SIZE OF A DRAGON SCALE WOULD COST TENS OF THOUSANDS. THE PIECE YOU HOLD IN YOUR HAND...
COSTS MORE THAN ONE DARES TO DREAM
IT IS THE RAREST SPICE—
THE PERSON WHO PRESENTED THAT AS A GIFT MUST HAVE GONE THROUGH A LOT OF TROUBLE.
YOUR SKILL IS REALLY VERY IMPRESSIVE
THAT'S RIGHT, HULUOSHAN. YOU ARE THE REAL SPECIALIST HERE
THE BASICS OF THE ORIGINAL FORMULA...
AND USING THIS KIND OF NO-TWO-IN-THE-WORLD KIND OF INGREDIENT— IT WOULD BE DEMEANING TO CALL THIS A "REPLICA"

BUT
WHAT ARE YOUR INTENTIONS, BY BRINGING US INTO THE WORLD OF YOUR MEMORIES?
I SUPPOSE YOU ALL KNOW MY "THOUSAND YEARS" INCENSE'S TRUE FORM?
BUT UNFORTUNATELY,
IT'S NOT THE REAL "FAN HUN XIANG" YET.
HEHE
MASTER OF THE INCENSE WORLD
—GU ZHEN REN?
ACCORDING TO THE HISTORICALLY RECORDED SECRET TECHNIQUES,
EVEN IF ALL THE SPICE INGREDIENTS ARE COLLECTED, THERE STILL NEEDS TO BE AN EQUIVALENT EXCHANGE OF SPIRIT BODIES.
THROUGH WHICH THOSE FROM THE UNDERWORLD CAN BE CALLED BACK.
THIS IS PROBABLY A SECRET EVEN EMPEROR WU OF HAN DIDN'T KNOW.
XUE FAMILY'S HIGHNESS
WOULD IT BE POSSIBLE TO BORROW THE SPIRIT CONTAINER —THE JADE DRAGON*— THAT YOU CARRY, IN ORDER TO USE IT?

BUT...
IF THE REAL PAN HUN XIANG IS COMPLETED
WHAT WILL HAPPEN... TO THE SPIRIT BODY OF SESE INSIDE THE JADE PENDANT?
WHAT A CHILDISH QUESTION— OF COURSE IT WILL REMAIN IN THE UNDERWORLD,
TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE SOUL THAT WAS CALLED BACK!
ISN'T THE THOUSAND-YEAR-OLD SPIRIT WITHIN THE PENDANT WHAT THAT WOMAN WANTS?
Crackle
YOU SAID TOO MUCH...
WHAT! THOUSAND-YEAR OLD SPIRIT!
IT IS NOTHING BUT A LOWLY WATER SPIRIT...
WHAT NEED IS THERE FOR YOU TO CLING TO IT?

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO LEND IT TO ME... I'LL TAKE IT MYSELF!
WOOSH
GRABS
STOP!
NO

THE KIND OF INCENSE BORN OUT OF THIS KIND OF FORCEFUL ROBBERY AND DISREGARD FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S FEELINGS
EVEN IF IT IS SUCCESSFUL
Bam
YOU AGAIN! PERSIAN!
IS YOUR BEHAVIOR THAT OF AN INCENSE MAKER?!
WHAT KIND OF MEANING DOES IT HAVE?
THE REAL PURPOSE OF THE FAN HUN XIANG IS TO BRING BACK A LOVED ONE FROM THE UNDERWORLD.
NOT TO PROVE WHO IS THE BEST INCENSE-MAKER!
HOW COULD A SELF-RIGHTEOUS WOMAN LIKE YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?!

I AM REALLY VERY SORRY,
IF THERE IS ANYTHING I CAN DO, I WILL DO MY BEST TO HELP YOU...
ONLY THIS ONE THING I CANNOT DO
EVEN IF IT IS ONLY A WATER SPIRIT
EVEN IF IT IS NOT A PART OF OUR PRECIOUS MANKIND...
SESE'S FEELINGS FOR ME,
AND MY DESIRE TO PROTECT THIS CHILD ARE NOT THINGS THAT CAN BE EASILY USED FOR AN EXCHANGE...
LIKING AND THINKING OF SOMEONE YOU SHOULD UNDERSTAND THESE KINDS OF FEELINGS
BUT...

HA HA,
LIKING? THINKING?
CAN THEY BE SEEN?
CAN THEY BE TOUCHED?
IS THERE MEANING TO THESE THINGS?
THEY ARE ONLY FEELINGS THAT DISAPPEAR AS QUICKLY AS INCENSE SMOKE
IMPOSSIBLE TO HOLD ON TO

At the fragrance festival three years ago, that person was also drunk to the point of rudeness.
Saying without hesitation "I like"...
He was only a common scholar.
In terms of writing or his knowledge of incense, he was so mediocre.
How could I have possibly returned his feelings?
But... he still clumsily persisted,
shamelessly pursuing a one-sided love. He was hopeless...

He told me that he was going to journey to the south, to find the rarest spice for me.

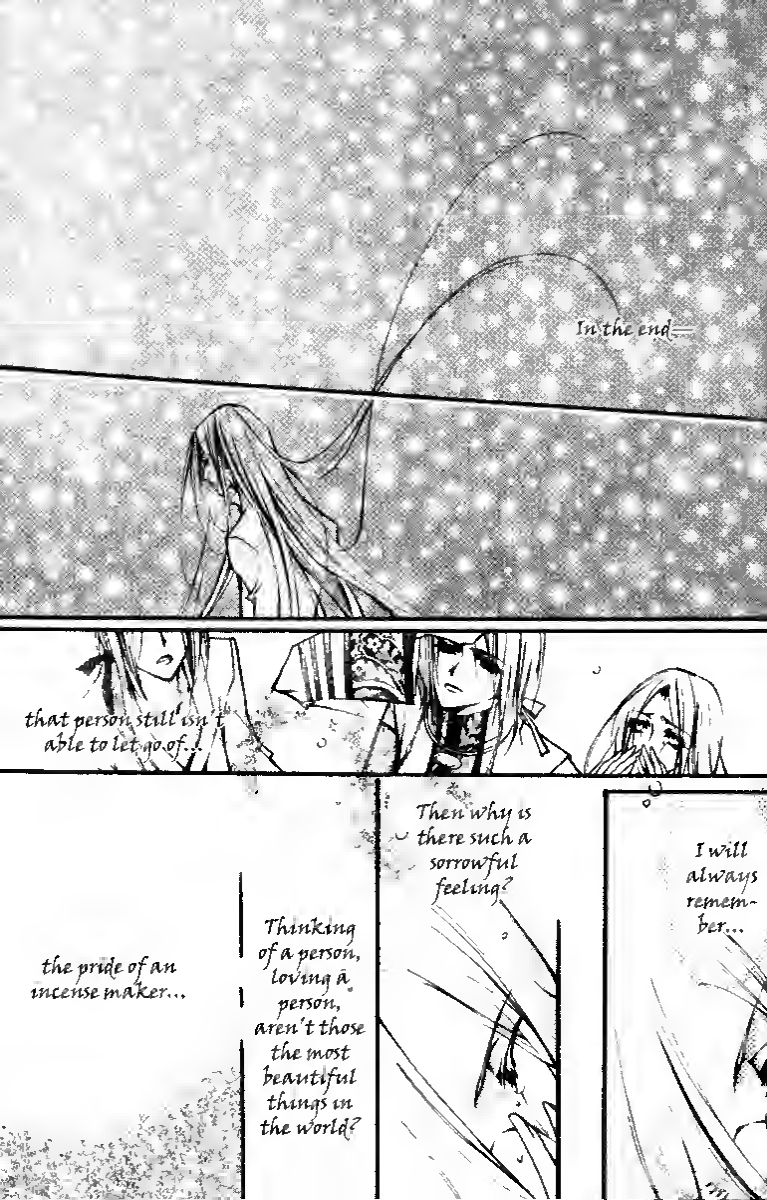
Is there anything more ridiculous than that vow? Who would believe that?

—But he really did manage it...

THAT IDIOT...
IDIOT!!
IDIOT!
IDIOT...
IT WAS THAT IDIOT...
WHO USED HIS LIFE IN EXCHANGE FOR THE CHEN SHUI XIANG...
THE DANGER IN THE DEEP MOUNTAINS OF YAZHOU THE POISONOUS SWAMP GAS ON LIMU MOUNTAIN... I KNEW ABOUT THEM...
DID HE THINK THIS WOULD PREVENT ME FROM FORGETTING HIM...
BUT WHY DIDN'T I STOP HIM WHEN HE WAS LEAVING...

THIS IS THE LAST OF THE FAN HUN XIANG MY LAST HOPE OF CALLING HIM BACK...
IF AN EXCHANGE IS NEEDED... WILL USING MY OWN SOUL SUFFICE?
COULD I ASK YOU A FAVOR?
I APOLOGIZE, FOR MY RUDE-NESS EARLIER.
IF THAT PERSON COMES BACK,
PLEASE TELL HIM FOR ME.
EVEN IF IT'S JUST THIS ONE SENTENCE...

EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS IS TOO LONG
LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO HAVE ALREADY FORGOTTEN THE ROAD TO RETURN TO MY HOME IN XIYU LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO HAVE FORGOTTEN THE REASON WHY I REMAINED HERE
THEN LET MY OWN SOUL PROVE THAT
IF FAN HUN XIANG IS NOT JUST A BEAUTIFUL "DELUSION"
MY LIFE ERODED AWAY LIKE THE PALACE SOIL FOR THE PAST FEW HUNDRED YEARS, I HAVE BEEN DRIFTING BETWEEN THIS WORLD AND THE NEXT
BECAUSE OF HAN WU DI'S COLD RECEPTION, I COULD NOT RETURN TO KANG JU AND REMAINED AT CHANG AN.
I HATE SELF-RIGHTEOUS MIDDLE PLAINERS!"
TELL HIM THAT KIND OF STUFF YOURSELF!
AH!


In the end—
that person still isn't able to let go of...
the pride of an incense maker...
Thinking of a person, loving a person, aren't those the most beautiful things in the world?
Then why is there such a sorrowful feeling?
I will always remember...

I will always remember your happy and entranced expression as you were mixing incense.
Please show that kind of expression again
SO.
The present I gave you,
SORRY!
shouldn't produce such a sorrowful fragrance...
SORRY! IF AT THAT TIME I HAD...

I have already heard
every-thing you want to say
My happiest memories are of the things I have done for you
You can awaken from the dream world created by the Fan Hun Xiang
We need to return to our own worlds in the end

One day we will meet again

But until then,

please forget about me...

I HEARD THAT HER FRAGRANCES ARE AS BEAUTIFUL AS DREAM WORLDS BUT HIS NINTH HIGHNESS AND THAT PERSIAN ACTUALLY FELL ASLEEP EVEN THOUGH THEY WERE THE JUDGES
HEHE... TODAY WAS AGAIN A VICTORY BY GU FEI QIONG ZHEN REN!
Everyone willingly invites GU FEI QIONG ZHEN REN
WHEN GU ZHEN REN WAS LEAVING, SHE WAS MURMURING TO HERSELF ABOUT "THE DREAM WORLD OF NO REGRETS, WHAT SHOULD RETURN WILL ALWAYS RETURN "— WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
WHO WERE BROUGHT BY THE FAN HUN XIANG, INTO THE WORLD CREATED BY MEMORIES
FOR EVERYONE ELSE WHO WAS PRESENT IT SEEMS AS IF NOTHING HAPPENED
EXCEPT FOR US THREE...
YOU TWO HAVEN'T RETURNED YET?
INDEED ...
REGARDLESS OF WHETHER YOU ARE AN AMBASSADOR FROM A THOUSAND YEARS PAST,
OR A LOVER FROM A THOUSAND YEARS AFTER,
IN THE FLEETING DREAM WORLD, YOU CAN REALIZE YOUR FEELINGS WITHOUT REGRETS.

LORD DONG WHY ARE YOU CARRYING A PERSON?
IT IS THE TROUBLE-SOME SUPERIOR OF THAT DUAN HUA.
SO WET
HE PROBABLY DRANK TOO MUCH HE CLAIMED TO HAVE SEEN SOME SORT OF GLOWING BUTTERFLIES AT THE POND
HE ACTUALLY FAINTED AND FELL IN THE WATER. THANK GOODNESS DUAN HUA NO-TICED QUICKLY, OTHERWISE!
THIS FELLOW ISN'T ONE WHO SHOULD TOUCH ALCOHOL!
HEY! DONG REN! THE CARRIAGE IS READY!
WHAT ARE YOU STAND-ING AROUND FOR?
WOW—LORD DUAN HUA IS SO CONSID-ERATE! ARE YOU PLANNING ON SENDING ME AND HIS HIGHNESS BACK TO SHUI JING GE?*
DO NOT JOKE AROUND! IT IS FOR THAT FELLOW BA CHONG XUE, WHO CAN'T SWIM!
YOU TWO, NO NEED TO ARGUE...
COME ON DO US A FAVOR AND GIVE US A RIDE
STOP WASTING TIME! YOU CAN WALK HOME!
SO NOISY
— No matter how enchanting it is and how much I want to hold on to it,
this strange and bizarre summer day...
— is really ending...
Flower Love Song 2nd

Chang An Fantastic Flight ch4

http://www.esthetique-realm.net

Scanner: Leguman
Translator: tsp
Proofreader: Katana1765
Cleaner: Infy
Typesetter: Katana1765
Qc'er: Katana1765

Story by Xian Tang Xiong Art by Han Lu

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Chang An Fantastic Night

One day in the wonderful world of the Esthetique Realm, a single brave soul approached our admins with the most horrible news ever
Shekyl Proofreader
Whisper
Whisper
Whisper
Rayn Translator
Kuhr
Kitsune Admin
FROZEN
Rose? Did you hear me?
WOBBLE
Oh, crap!
Kitsune-sama! Are you OK?
BONK!
What could've been so bad as to render all of our admins totally unconcious?
Was it a worldwide shortage of manga? Did Shoujo manga cease to exist?
Oh, no! It was something much more sinister
STAFF SHORT-AGES!
SNAP!
HUGE PILES OF TRANSLATED CHAPTERS...
SPREAD THE NEWS, WE NEED NEW EDITORS AND QC-ERS STAT!
If you think you've got what it takes, contact us at esthetiquestaff@gmail.com.